

LOCKHART JUNCTION

Lockhart Junction, Nov. 29.—Well, now as I go to write the first thought that comes to me is that the old year is drawing near the end. It will soon be numbered with the past. So the end of every one's life will come sooner or later. How many of us ever stop to think of this, and how are we spending our lives?

I read a piece in The Times some time back headed, "With Public Spirit." It was short and to the point. It mentioned our county fair held at Union; told of some fellow saying he wished it would rain out the fair. It made this writer think about public spirit and patriotism. Now, if every one were like that fellow what sort of a country would we have? There would be no more enterprises in this county, but I am glad that we have a few public spirited men. They said they were going to try and keep alive the Union county fair. We need more men like these. I attended the county fair, both colored and white, and enjoyed the fair. Of course it was raining and that kept some away, but there are some who wouldn't go anyway, it doesn't matter how pretty the weather is. Dear people, let us help to build up and not be the ones to help tear down or put obstruction in the way. Let us sacrifice a day now and then and then let us take our children to see the fair when the time comes; let them see and learn. You know "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy."

This writer was at Lockhart Saturday; stayed at Mr. Louis J. Hames' boarding house at that place, where we always stay, and each time find Mr. and Mrs. Hames ready to meet their many friends with welcome. Mr. Hames is postmaster at Lockhart; also has bought a good farm near that place. He has a nice Ford card with a seating capacity of 10 and will carry the public at all times. He is also agent for the auto.

Mr. W. G. White spent Thanksgiving day at Thickety station, in Cherokee county and reports a nice time. I met Miss Hatchette of Clifton at the Junction on her way to Mt. Joy to teach school.

Also at Kelly school on Friday I met Miss Ruth Rast of Cameron. She had motored up in a car and spent the week-end with Miss Annie Kelly. I understand that these two ladies are doing great good in the Cedar Hill school.

While in Spartanburg Sunday I heard an eloquent speech on "Safety First", by the famous impersonator, Walter Holcomb, of Nashville, Tenn.

On last Friday evening the writer spent many pleasant hours in the Fair Forest community and was present for the box supper at the Fair Forest school. There were two stirring addresses made. Prof. Lake of the Gault school, made a strong plea for education in the rural districts, showing that the spirit of the times demanded it. Miss Smith, the tomato club agent of our county, gave an interesting discussion on the needs of a Rural School Improvement association and at the close of her address succeeded in organizing one for the Fair Forest school. The remainder of the evening was spent pleasantly by the people, both old and young, in a guessing contest, cake walk, fishing pond and auctioning off the boxes. At the close of the evening's entertainment Miss Ergle, the efficient teacher of the school, found that they had realized a nice sum of \$25.00.

Mr. D. C. White and Mr. T. B. Kelley spent Sunday in Spartanburg. This writer went to Spartanburg Sunday to see Mr. Joe Fowler, who has recently undergone an operation for appendicitis. I am glad to note at the present writing he is getting on well as could be expected.

Misses Leila and Maud Gault and also Mr. and Mrs. Foster Farr, of Union spent Sunday in the community. Miss Florence Haney, who is teaching in Lexington county, spent the Thanksgiving holidays at home.

Miss Sallie Cunningham of the Mabry school spent the holiday with her sister, Mrs. A. L. Gault.

Miss Letha Gault returned today to her home in Essery Springs, Tenn. Mrs. W. C. Edmonds accompanied her as far as Knoxville, Tenn.

Moxy.

KELTON

Kelton, Nov. 28.—We are having fine weather for finishing gathering our crops and sowing small grain. Many farmers are through picking cotton. Many are being butchered.

Thanksgiving passed off very quietly and no accidents occurred in our community. I went to town and got a Thanksgiving suit and took the early train Thursday morning for Spartanburg to see the preachers of the Upper South Carolina Conference and to hear Bishop A. W. Wilson's Thanksgiving sermon. I walked around and felt pretty big, and after services were over I chatted with some of my good friends. I boarded a car to go where I intended eating my Thanksgiving dinner. I got off the car and was walking down the street when someone called my name. I walked across the street and found a little girl of eight or nine summers. I continued my journey after leaving her. I heard one ask who I was and I heard a little girl of three or four summers say, "Oh, I thought he was Santa Claus." My feathers soon fell, but upon second thought I said to myself that child has never seen Santa Claus and her good mother had told her Santa Claus was a right good looking fellow.

G. T. G.

J. B. Friday, for more than 30 years in the mercantile business in Columbia, died this week.

THE OLD RELIABLE

ROYAL

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WEST SPRINGS

West Springs, Nov. 30.—Mr. Ralph Mayes died on last Friday night at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Mayes, near West Springs, after an illness of about ten days with typhoid fever. His death was a great shock to his family and large circle of friends, many of whom did not know of his extreme illness. Mr. Mayes was a young man of unusual promise, being only 19 years of age. He was a member of Sulphur Springs Baptist church. The funeral was on Sunday morning at 11 o'clock at Sulphur Springs. A large crowd was present. The burial services were conducted in a most impressive manner by the pastor, Rev. W. P. Smith. Mr. Mayes is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Mayes, one sister, Miss Winnie Mayes and by two brothers, Messrs. Denham and Joe Mayes.

The Parham school opened on Nov. 15th with Miss Sadie Best, of Allendale, a graduate of Limestone college, in charge. Early in this year the enterprising trustees, Messrs. J. C. Vinson, A. B. Lancaster and J. A. Cathcart, conceived the idea of consolidating the Parham and Gist schools. A nice lot was secured from Mr. L. D. Varner, about midway between the two old buildings and a handsome two-room schoolhouse was built. The building has two school rooms, each 32x24 feet. The building also has two cloak rooms and a porch runs across the front. The building was designed erected by Mr. Henry M. West, a prominent and well-known contractor of West Springs. The school will run for six months.

Messrs. Olin H. Bogan, W. J. Johnson and Miss Minnie Johnson, of Spartanburg, attended the funeral of Mr. Ralph Mayes at Sulphur Springs on Sunday.

Hon. and Mrs. R. C. Williams and little son, Robert, of Union, spent the Thanksgiving holidays here with Mrs. Williams' parents, Mr. and Mrs. John M. West.

Mr. R. A. Hopkins spent a few days the past week with relatives at Cherokee Springs.

Messrs. W. W. Lancaster and James F. Bogan, of Spartanburg, spent Thanksgiving day with relatives at West Springs.

Miss Emily Cooley, of Columbia Female College, and Mr. J. Wofford Cooley, of Wofford College, spent the Thanksgiving holiday here with their brother, Prof. W. Y. Cooley.

Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Meng and children, of Union, spent the week-end here with Mrs. Meng's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Lancaster.

Mrs. John C. McCravy, who has been ill for several days, is very much improved.

Mr. Origen F. Crow, of Carolina, spent one night the past week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Crow.

Mr. D. H. Miller has been confined to his bed for several days with an attack of la grippe.

Mr. Boyce J. Whitehead, of Wofford College, spent the Thanksgiving holidays here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Whitehead.

Messrs. Hamlet and Sam Smith, of

Spartanburg, spent several days here the past week with the family of their aunt, Mrs. Anna L. Johnson.

Miss May Miller, of Spartanburg, spent the past week here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Miller.

Mr. Y. E. Holcombe is spending the week with his brother, Mr. W. T. Holcombe, at Kelton.

Mr. C. G. West, of Jonesville, was here Monday on business.

Mr. Boyce Hyatt went to Spartanburg Saturday on business.

Dr. D. H. Smith, of Glenn Springs, was here one day the past week on professional business.

Rev. W. P. Smith filled his regular appointment at West Springs on Sunday afternoon and preached a most interesting sermon to a large and attentive congregation.

The trustees have recently purchased and installed a handsome piano in the auditorium of the school building here.

Prof. W. Y. Cooley will preach at West Springs on next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. T. J. W.

SHELTON

Shelton, Oct. 30.—Thanksgiving day passed away quietly. Everybody enjoyed themselves hunting and eating turkey and other good things.

The weather is unusually hot for the time of year. It doesn't seem like Christmas and the winter time is near at hand.

Little Reuben Boulware, who was accidentally shot some time ago, is improving slowly.

Mr. Amos Estes, a student of the Atlanta Medical College, came home to spend Thanksgiving.

Dr. Curtis Crosby spent Thanksgiving Day with his brother, Dr. C. A. Crosby.

Miss Floride Keller, who is teaching school at Cross Keys, came home to spend Thanksgiving. All the people were glad to see Miss Floride, as she was one of our teachers for quite a while.

Mrs. D. L. Stevenson spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Dickerson.

Mr. Thomas Boulware Lee Dickerson, Brice Boulware and James Keller motored to Chester this past week. They report a fine trip.

Mr. Thomas Taylor, of Columbia, is visiting friends and relatives in this community.

Mr. Arthur Sims of Union spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Dickerson.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dickerson has been quite sick, but is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Feaster spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Boulware. What Raymond and Billie did for the birds was a plenty. (I mean eating them).

Mr. Feaster Dickerson, of the Shivar Springs company, has been quite sick, but is up again and about his duties.

The Rev. E. D. Wells filled his appointment at Cool Branch Baptist church on last Sunday. He preached an able sermon and there was a large congregation present. There will also be preaching on next Sunday at 3 p. m. A cordial invitation is extended to everybody. A. B. C.

... NATURE'S WAY ...

BANANAS, ORANGES, or anything Nature prepares for food, is SEALED AND PROOFED AGAINST DEADLY GERMS—

IN PREPARING LUZIANNE

FOR YOUR TABLE We copy NATURE in her work. Human Hand NEVER TOUCHES this delightful Coffee, FROM THE SACK TO YOUR COFFEE POT AT HOME.

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Old Postoffice Building

HORSE VS. AUTO.

My good old trusty mare, named Mry-tle,
To whom my cart I daily hitch,
Was never accused of turning turtle
And dumping people in the ditch.

She has a dozen daily uses,
She's safe and sane and city broke.
She doesn't honk like bughouse
gooses,
And fill the air with noxious smoke.

She's always prompt to do my bidding,
Though from a well filled manger
torn;
And she was never accused of skidding

Because her tires were badly worn.
long her stately way proceeding
She calmly hits her eight-mile gait,
And nothing tempts her into speeding.

She always keep her head on straight.
I take my girl and friend for pleasant
drives,
When the day is o'er;
And we come home but not in pieces,
Our fragments piled upon a door.

And then my good old nag adores me,
And when I think I'll buy a car
My busy conscience up and scores me
And gives me quite a savage jar.
—Local Horseman in Sptg. Herald.

BETHEA TO GO WITH FORD.

Lieutenant Governor Decides to Become Peace Pilgrim.

Columbia, Nov. 29.—Andrew J. Bethea, lieutenant governor of South Carolina, tonight accepted the invitation of Henry Ford to become a member of the peace party that will leave for Europe early in December. Governor Manning several days ago declined to accept the invitation because of official business.

Mr. Bethea accepted in the following telegram, which was addressed to Henry Ford at New York:

"Moved by a sense of duty and high privilege to serve, I cheerfully accept your invitation to become a member of the peace commission, and in accordance with your request will arrive in New York in time to sail Saturday next. The movement begun by you must ultimately result in peace, an unspeakable blessing to mankind; and I congratulate you upon the unselfish motive which prompted you to undertake such a noble and inspiring task."

The peace commission will sail from New York next Saturday on a liner which has been chartered by Mr. Ford. More than 100 well-known Americans have been invited to become members of the party. John Wannamaker, Jane Addams and Thos. A. Edison have already accepted the invitation. Helen Keller will also be a member of the party.

DISTRICT CONVENTION K. OF P.

The Seventh District Convention of the Knights of Pythias met with Hines Lodge No. 92 at Lockhart, on Friday, Nov. 19th.

The first session met at 1 o'clock noon, the address of welcome being made by the superintendent of Lockhart Mills, Mr. F. D. Lockman. There was a very good delegation, all the lodges being represented with the exception of three or four.

At 3 o'clock, regular business was taken up, Mr. M. G. Womack, District Deputy, presiding.

At 7 o'clock the convention adjourned to the banquet hall, where a bountiful spread had been prepared by the ladies. It is in order to say that the ladies of Lockhart more than did themselves credit on this occasion, as was evidenced by both the menu and the entertaining. The following menu was served:

Turkey Oyster Soup
Pickles Ham Chicken Salad
Cranberries Olives Celery
Cheese Straws
Potato Chips Pimento Sandwich
Cake Coffee
Cigars

The toastmaster, Mr. M. G. Womack, district deputy of Spartanburg, started the ball to rolling by inviting Mr. C. D. Brown of Abbeville to respond to "57 Varieties"; Mr. George H. Royster, of Greensboro, N. C., responded to the "Dokies"; Mr. J. V. Askew, of Mt. Tabor, spoke on "The Goat"; Dr. W. D. Hope, Lockhart, "Anything"; Rev. L. S. Shealey, Lockhart, "Lockhart"; Mr. Hamer, of Spartanburg, gave a short talk on "The Ladies" and Mr. Pitts, of Laurens, offered resolution of thanks to the ladies of Lockhart in behalf of the Knights.

At 9 o'clock the Knights again assembled in the Castle Hall, where the rank of esquire was conferred on four candidates.

The convention was invited to meet with Cowpens lodge, and the invitation was accepted.

Mr. and Mrs. I. M. Burdette and little daughter visited relatives in Spartanburg and Union last week.

Miss Gertrude Ballenger and Pearl Littlejohn spent Saturday and Sunday in Spartanburg.

Mr. George Godfrey and Meadors Langley of Abbeville were visitors here Tuesday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Hames on the 16th, a girl.

Mr. C. T. Clary and family visited relatives in Gaffney the latter part of last week.

We are glad to note that Mr. J. L. Hames is able to be out again.

Mr. Cliff Lewis visited in Union last week.

Miss Madeline McComb is able to be out again.

Mr. W. F. Carter of Meadors spent Tuesday here.

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and let them bring you prosperity and peace, comfort and contentment.

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UNION GARAGE

GADBERRY ST.

SUNDAY'S Dinner

Will be a feast of good things if you get the necessary viands from us.

Fruit Cake, Pound Cake, Raisin Cake, Citron Cake—all varieties.

Nuts and Fruits, fresh and appetizing. Celery, Cranberries.

In fact, everything to make the Sunday's Dinner a winner.

T. B. Washburn Co.

THE STORE THAT SELLS FOR LESS

REV. W. E. THAYER MAKES
GIFT IN "MEMORY OF MOTHER"

The following from the Sumter Item will be of interest here:

Sunday at the close of morning services at the First Baptist church of Sumter, the pastor, Rev. W. E. Thayer, retired and Mr. Bartow Walsh read a beautiful letter from Mr. Thayer in which he stated that he wished to give the church \$1,000 as a memorial for his mother, and money to go towards the building of a Sunday school room for the church.

Mr. Thayer has recently been bereft of his mother, Mrs. Eliza Sarah Thayer through death. He, therefore, asked Mr. Walsh to read the letter, as he did not feel able to talk of the matter to the congregation without his feelings overcoming him. In his letter he stated that he realized that he owed to his mother all that he had made of life and he wanted in some way to express his gratitude to her and to the people of the church for their kindness to her and him. He, therefore, asked that the gift of \$1,000 be accepted as a nucleus for building a more commodious Sunday school department. Owing to the large attendance of the Sunday school, this department of the church has recently been hardly able to accommodate all who attended.

WILL YOU LOVE ME WHEN I'M OLD?

I've a question, sweet, to ask you,
A question soft and low,
That gives me many a heart-ache
As the moments come and go.
Your love I know is truthful,
But the truest love grows cold,
It is only this I'd ask you—
Will you love me when I'm old?

Chorus.
Life's morn will soon be waning,
And its evening bells be tolled;
It is only this I'd ask you,
Will you love me when I'm old?

Down the stream of time together
We are sailing side by side,
Hoping some bright day to anchor
Safe beyond the surging tide.
Today our sky is cloudless,
But tonight its clouds may unfold;
It is only this I'd ask you,
Will you love me when I'm old?

Chorus.
When my hair shall shame the snow-drift,
And my eyes have dimmer grown,
I would lean upon some loved one
Down the valley as I roam,
Would claim of you a promise
Worth to me its weight in gold;
It is only this, my darling,
Will you love me when I'm old?

Chorus.